



THE ARIZONA MINER.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

T. J. BUTLER.

The first number of the WEEKLY MINER was issued on March 9, 1864, and in this its twelfth year, it can, with truth, claim to be the oldest, largest and best newspaper in the Territory.

Subscription Rates:

One Copy, One Year.....\$7.00
" " Six Months.....4.00
" " Three Months.....2.50
Single Copies.....25

Advertising Rates.

One inch (12 lines of type), in column, \$3.00 for first insertion and \$1.50 per inch for each additional insertion. A liberal discount from above rates will be made to persons who advertise largely by the year, half year or quarter.

Professional and business cards inserted upon reasonable terms. Persons sending in money for subscription, advertising or job work, may forward it by mail, or otherwise, at their own risk.

Legal Tender Notes taken at par in payment for subscription, advertising and job work.

TERMS.—In advance invariably.

Address all orders and letters to "THE MINER," Prescott, Arizona.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Joseph Lesene,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Mineral Park, Arizona.

J. N. McCandless,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office, north side of Plaza, Prescott, Arizona.

John W. Leonard,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office, east side of Plaza, Prescott, Arizona.

JOHN A. RUSH, ED. W. WELLS,
Rush & Wells,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Prescott, Arizona.—Will strictly attend to all civil business entrusted to them in the several Courts of Record in the Territory. Abstracts of title to Mining Claims and Realty accurately prepared. Prompt attention given to collections.

F. GANAH, H. H. McDANIEL,
Ganah & McDaniel,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Los Angeles, Cal., and Prescott, Arizona.

JOHN W. CLARK, JAMES E. MCCAFFEY,
McCaffrey & Clark,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Tucson, Arizona. Will attend to all legal business as partners except in cases where the United States is a party to the action.

Coles Bashford,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Tucson, Arizona. Will practice his profession in all the Courts of the Territory.

J. P. Hargrave,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office east side of Plaza, Prescott, Arizona.

John Howard,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office and residence, Montezuma street, south of Postoffice, Prescott, Arizona.

J. T. Alsap,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Washington street, Phoenix, Arizona.

H. H. Cartter,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND CONVEYANCER—Office, east side of Plaza, Prescott, Arizona.

William A. Hancock,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER—Phoenix, Arizona. Blank Deed, Declaration and Legal Blanks of all kinds. Prompt attention given to collections.

J. L. Fisher,
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT—Montezuma street, north side of Plaza.

J. Goldwater & Bro.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS, FORWARDING AND Commission Merchants, Elmhurst, Arizona.

PIONEER

RESTAURANT, BAKERY & SALOON,
First building south of the MINER Office, Prescott.

New House—New Everything.
The undersigned most respectfully informs the public that his new place, which stands on the ruins of the building recently destroyed by fire, is now open for their accommodation, and that he will be pleased to sell them.

GOOD BREAD,
PIES, CAKES, ETC.
Bread, per week.....\$3.00
Single meals.....75

THE SALOON DEPARTMENT

Will always be found well stocked with pretty good Drinkables and Cigars. DAN. HATZ,
Prescott, Arizona, December 23, 1874.

ANTELOPE RESTAURANT.

Curley Street, North Side of the Plaza
PRESCOTT, ARIZONA.

The Proprietor of this Restaurant respectfully announces that he will spare no pains in entering to the wants of his patrons. Meals will be furnished at all hours of the day, and the table supplied with game and the choicest delicacies that can be procured. Everything clean and served up in the best style. Board, per week, \$10. T. WHITEHEAD, Proprietor
Prescott, November 23, 1872.

NEW BAKERY AND CHOP-HOUSE.

The undersigned begs to inform the public that he now running.

BAKERY AND CHOP-HOUSE
IN JOHN LAUGHLIN'S BUILDING, MONTEZUMA STREET, PRESCOTT.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
The best of BREAD, PIES and CAKES always on hand, for sale cheap. G. VICTOR,
Prescott, August 25, 1874.

BUY YOUR FRESH MEAT AND VEGETABLES

AT THE.....

PIONEER MEAT MARKET,

GRANITE STREET, PRESCOTT.

Ext. plenty of both, and you will soon be as strong as an ox, as fat as butter, and as sweet around the waist, as a Presidential Quaker. G. HATHAWAY, Proprietor.

PRINTED BLANKS

FOR.....

Location of Mining Claims,

FOR SALE AT THE MINER OFFICE.

No Prospector or Miner should go into the country without a supply of these very handy and correct, ready-made notices.

PRESCOTT.

New Store—New Goods.

WM. M. BUFFUM

Has just received, and new offers for sale, at his

NEW AND COMMODIOUS STORE,

(Next door to the old stand of Campbell & Buffum.)

The Best Selected Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever Brought to this Market.

The entire stock is NEW AND FRESH consisting in part of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods,

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S

FURNISHING GOODS,

CLOTHING

MENS AND BOYS HATS

Boots and Shoes,

PERFUMERY & TOILET ARTICLES.

PATENT MEDICINES,

HARDWARE, TIN & WOODENWARE.

CROCKERY, GLASS AND EARTHENWARE,

PAPER HANGINGS, LAMPS, CLOCKS,

Mining and Farming Tools,

And other articles too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices for cash.

WM. M. BUFFUM
Prescott, July 7, 1874.

JOHN G. CAMPBELL,

PRESCOTT, ARIZONA,

Wholesale and Retail

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

WINE, LIQUORS,

TOBACCOS AND CIGARS,

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING

HATS, BOOTS & SHOES,

LADIES DRESS GOODS

AND UNDERWEAR.

LADIES AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

MINING & FARMING TOOLS,

SADDLERY, CUTLERY & HARDWARE

CHINAWARE,

GLASSWARE,

CROCKERY,

TINWARE,

FURNITURE,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

GLASS,

PAINTS,

OILS,

VARNISH,

WALL PAPER,

LOOKING GLASSES,

LITHOGRAPHS AND CHROMOS

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PERFUMERY,

TOILET ARTICLES,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

A competent tinner, constantly employed, will make all kinds of Tin, Copper, and Sheetiron work. Jobbing in this line promptly attended to.

JOHN G. CAMPBELL,
Prescott, Arizona, September 4, 1874.

PIONEER

DRUG STORE.

Prescott, Arizona,

On hand and for Sale,

AYER'S, JAYNE'S, BRISTOL'S

BULL'S AND HALL'S

FAMILY MEDICINES,

And a full assortment of the best

Patent Medicines

Now in Market—Warranted fresh and Genuine.

FANCY TOILET ARTICLES,

SOAPS, PERFUMERY,

And a full supply of

DISPENSING MEDICINES.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS carefully and accurately compounded.

GEO. D. KENDALL

DR. KENDALL'S Office—In rear of Drug Store.

HEZEKIAH BROOKS, CHAS. E. FREDERICK.

TIN SHOP,

Montezuma Street, Opposite the Postoffice

Where can be found a good assortment of TIN, COPPER, and SHEETIRON WARE; also, "WOMAN'S FRIEND," or TILTON'S STEAM WASHERS.

Particular attention paid to JOB WORK. All orders promptly filled. BROOKS & FREDERICK.

WILLIAM BROWN OF OREGON.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

They called him Bill, the hired man, And she they called her Mary Jane, And lovers often drew a rein To chat and sigh as lovers can Across the gate in snatches and catch; And woe and woe across their tea, And said, and truly so thought he, That she would make a splendid match.

This hired man had loved her long, Had loved her best and first and last; Her very garments as she passed For him had sympathy and song. So when one day, with brow a frown, She called him Bill, he raised his head, He caught her eye, then faltering said: "I love you, and my name is Brown."

She fairly waltzed with rage; she wept; You would have thought the house a-fire; She told her sire, the portly squire, Then smelt her smelling salts and slept, Poor William did what could be done—He swung a pistol on each hip, — He gathered up a great big whip, And drove towards the setting sun.

He crossed the great backbone of earth, He saw the snowy mountains rolled Like mighty billows, saw the gold Of awful sunset, saw the birth Of sudden dawn upon the plain, And every eye would William Brown Eat pork and beans, and then lie down And dream sweet dreams of Mary Jane.

At last she expressed a new desire; She sighed, she wept for William Brown. She watched the splendid sun go down Like some great sailing ship a-fire; Then rose and checked her trunk right on And in the cars she lunched and lunched, And had her ticket punched and punched Until she came to Oregon.

Then came fed on her damaged cheek, And she got faint like Mary Jane, And smelt her smelling salts in vain, Yet wandered on wayward and weak, Until at last she sat her down Upon a sloping hill alone; And there, good gracious! stood a stone, And lo! that stone read William Brown.

"O, William Brown! O, William Brown! And here you rest at last," she said, With this lone stone above your head, And forty miles from any town, I will plant cypresses, I will, And I will build a fence around, And I will fertilize the ground With tears enough to turn a mill.

She went and got a hired man, She brought him forty miles from town: Then in the tall grass she sat down, And bade him build as she should plan; But dicker harders with their hands They saw and hurriedly they ran And told a bearded cattle man That some one builded on his lands.

He took a rifle from the rack, He girt him in his battle belt, He turned two pistols in his belt, Then mounted on his charger's back, And plunged ahead. But when they shewed A woman there, about the eyes He pulled his hat, and he likewise Pulled at his beard, and chewed and chewed.

At last he got him down and spoke, "Oh lady dear, what do you here?" "I build a tomb upon my dear; I plant some flowers for his sake." The bearded man threw his two hands Above his head, then brought them down, And cried: "O, I am William Brown, And this the corner of my land."

The preacher rode a spotted mare, He rode forty miles out of care; He swore he never had before Seen bride or bridegroom half so fair, And all the miners, they came down, And feasted as the night advanced; And all the diggers, they danced, And cried, "Big Injun William Brown."

EDGAR ALLEN POE.

It appears from the new life of Edgar A. Poe, by R. H. Stoddard, that the author of "The Raven" was born in Boston, Feb. 19, 1809, and not, as has been generally supposed, in Baltimore in the year 1811. His parents were both connected with the stage, and it was during a temporary engagement in the former city that Edgar Allen was born. His mother, who had been deserted by her husband for several months before her death, died in poverty and distress in Richmond, Va., on the 8th of December, 1811.

Edgar, who was left an orphan while less than three years old—for the father soon followed his wife to the grave—was adopted by Mr. John Allan, a merchant of Richmond. Mr. Stoddard, in the preface to Mr. Poe's poems, thus gives the last scene in the life of Poe: "He started from Richmond, October 2, 1819, and arrived at Baltimore between trains, and unfortunately took a drink with a friend—the consequence of which was that he was brought back from Havre de Grace in a state of delirium. It was on the eve of a municipal election and as he wandered up and down the streets of Baltimore, he was secured by the lawless agents of a political club and locked up in a cellar all night. The next morning he was taken out in a state of frenzy, drugged and made to vote in eleven different wards. The following day he was found in a back room at the political headquarters and removed to a hospital. He was insensible when found, and remained so on Sunday, Oct. 7. The doctor and nurse were with him when he first showed consciousness. 'Where am I?' he asked. They answered, 'You are cared for by your best friends.' After a pause in which he seemed to recall what had occurred and realize his situation, he replied: 'My best friend would be the man who would blow out my brains.' Within ten minutes he was dead."

The President's message to Congress, in regard to Louisiana affairs, closes as follows:—in the Grant system, of bluntness, honesty and determination: "If error has been committed by the army in these matters, it has always been on the side of the preservation of good order. The maintenance of law reflects credit upon the soldiers, and if wrong has resulted, the blame is with the turbulent elements surrounding them. I now earnestly ask that such action be taken by Congress as to leave my duties perfectly clear in dealing with affairs in Louisiana, giving assurance at the same time that whatever may be done by that body in the premises will be executed according to the spirit and letter of the law, without fear or favor."

It takes a great many locks to make the Palace Hotel a safe institution. Ralston has contracted with a San Francisco locksmith for four thousand locks and forty-eight thousand keys, the whole to cost \$20,000—enough to build a small hotel of itself.

A NEW ENGLAND EL DORADO.

Rich Mines of Gold, Silver and Lead in Massachusetts—Recent Discoveries in Essex County—Magnificent Specimens of Ore—A Vein of Rich Ore Four Feet Thick Found Six Feet from the Surface.

[Correspondence of the New York Tribune.]
BOSTON, December 30.—Essex County puts in a new claim for public notice on account of the valuable mines recently discovered in Newbury, at which mining operations have been just fairly begun. The discovery has been so astonishing in many respects that the oldest residents, loth to admit that such wealth has been so long hid beneath their very noses, are already telling tales of the workings of these mines a century ago, at least so much as was requisite to produce the necessary metal for bullets in the War of Independence. These stories, however, lack foundation. The present discoverer was a disillustrious character named Rogers, living in Byfield. He was wandering over Highfield pasture one day about six years ago, when

THE WEIGHT OF SOME LITTLE STONES which he picked up, together with occasional gleams as the sun glanced on small, smooth surfaces, attracted his attention and induced the belief that there was metal in them. He gathered several of the most promising-looking specimens and took them to Albert Adams, a quiet bachelor farmer living in Newbury, who became even more interested than Rogers had been, believing that a mine had really been discovered. Without going to a geologist he began the study of mineralogy and geology, until he became satisfied that silver and lead were present in considerable quantities. Once convinced that his suspicions were correct—and he kept his counsel well—he made overtures for the purchase of the land from an old farmer named Jaquith. The pasture, twelve acres, was bought for \$4,200 early in April of the present year. The moderation and caution of Mr. Adams now seem likely to bring his reward. Having got his title he began digging. The surface finds were of course more or less oxidized, but at the depth of six feet he struck the true vein and took out several tons, which he carried home for examination. These examinations could not be made without exciting remark, and rumor very soon said that lead had been found in large quantities and of very pure quality. The rumor was soon authenticated, but the first to see the money in it was W. W. Chipman, of this city, who went to Newburyport and investigated for himself.

From the careful reports and assays made by experienced hands it appears that the rocks in the vicinity are gneiss nodes and quite hard. The pieces taken from the pit, as dug by Mr. Adams, exhibited vein structure, the upper five inches of the specimen being composed of galena, while the under three inches—the three inches near the supposed foot-wall—contained considerable gray copper ore and tetrahedrite, galena, quartz, copper and iron pyrites. Four specimens were assayed. The first, a piece of coarse-grained galena, assayed for silver, yielded \$56.37 to the ton; the second, fine-grained galena, \$75.23; the third, gray copper, containing also quartz and galena, assayed for

SILVER COPPER AND GOLD, Yielded \$1,270 of silver, \$129 of gold, and about 27 per cent. of copper to the ton; and the fourth, a piece weighing about three pounds, tried for lead, was nearly pure and hammered quite easily, the lead in it being 52 per cent. It would seem as if this report would have satisfied even the most conservative of speculators, but it was not enough for Mr. Whittier, a Newbury man, who, for Dr. Kelly and Mr. Chipman. It is needless to say that these gentlemen did not search for a new partner, but began further operations at once. During the same month they acquired a large quantity of land by purchase and bonding. Mr. Adams agreed to sell his twelve acres, at buyers' option, at \$100,000, the would-be purchasers to pay a royalty of \$40 a ton for all the ore they removed until they acquired a title. Soon after this, E. P. Shaw, of Newburyport, bought the quarter interest which Mr. Chipman owned, and the new firm of Kelly & Shaw bought half of the adjoining lot of 40 acres of E. M. Boynton of West Newbury, the latter retaining the other half. The work was then begun with Mr. Chipman as Superintendent. A shaft ten feet square was sunk early in September, and as it was increased in depth, the vein (which is in mining parlance a "fissure" vein) between two walls of granite broadened from three feet at the surface to seven at the depth of present working, which is only 25 feet. The ore also grows richer and purer as the shaft goes deeper, the proportion of silver and gold increasing, while that of silver remains the same. The south wall has not yet been reached, and the men are now therefore

WORKING ON THE PURE ORE. The north wall being perfectly perpendicular. Owing to this fact, which is unusual in the history of mining, there is little expense incurred in removing the ore—hardly \$1 per ton. The ore as mined, at present rates, yields \$30 of silver, \$70 of lead and \$11 of gold, a total of \$117. The cost of smelting and separating is \$20 a ton, so that the profit to the firm is about \$110 a ton. Even if the hopes of the miners for the future are fallacious and the vein should prove to have no great depth, a matter of \$1,000 a day profit is worth looking after. This is from a single shaft only 25 feet deep and without operating the drifts or the lateral veins. Near the first shaft the gentlemen who own the forty-acre lot have sunk a second shaft, beginning work upon it in October last. This has reached about the same depth as the first. The vein is about four feet wide and the ore of similar purity. The vein also widens here as it deepens. In the spring it is expected that the Adams lot will be purchased according to agreement and mining will commence on an extensive scale. By that time about 500 tons will have been taken out and the vein excavated down to a depth of 100 feet. A steam-pump will be put in service as soon as the water interferes with the work. A large gang of men will be put on to begin the work of drifting in. This mine is supposed to extend in its general direction, twenty degrees east of north, six or seven miles. Experienced miners from California and Nevada who have visited the place express surprise at the richness of the yield. They have prospected the land in the immediate vicinity, and some of them are expected to begin working it in the spring, if not sooner.

ABSTRUSE SCIENCE.

GENERAL SCHNECK'S BOOK ON THE GAME OF POKER.

It is well known that General Schenck, our Minister to England, having been requested to explain the American game of poker to an English friend, wrote a brief treatise in response to the request, which some one was indiscreet enough to put in type. The result was no little chagrin on General Schenck's part, and the contents of his brochure, notwithstanding its copyright protection, have crept into the public press. From the New York World we copy the following in relation to it:

EXTRACTS: ORIGIN OF POKER. What, as the name signifies, is a mute game, and was invented, it is so claimed, by the peers of England, who needed rest for their wearied tongues after having talked all day and half the night in Parliament. In the same way poker was needed to stir up the exhausted fires of our American orators, burnt out on the stump. No political campaign or session of Congress is possible or endurable without its poker accompaniments.

"Short" whilst it said to have originated from the game being cut in half one night to enable Lord Peterborough to regain some heavy losses, showing the aristocratic beginning even of this modification of the original game, which used to "walk its dull round" to "cheat the drowsy moments." My countrymen do not like the savor of royalty and aristocracy which hangs around these olden games. They do not like to respect the symbols of power which they imply, nor to behold four kings, in majesty revered, With whisks and a forky beard, And four fair queens, whose hands sustain a flower—The expressive emblem of their softer power; Four knaves in garb sue-die, a turkey and a cap on the head, and halberds in their hand; And parti-colored troops, a shining train, Drawn forth to combat on the velvet plain.

So far do they carry their repulsion that after poker their favorite games are all-fours and euchre, in which plebeians and knaves both capture and outcount the court cards. Poker is in every sense a republican game, one in which birth and rank go a very little way, and self-assertion and enterprise a very great way. Poker is piquet cut down to proportions which enable the players to "scoop" their adversaries with the happiest dispatch. It is the antipodes of a silent game, its essence lying in the art of bluffing and finessing. In poker, more than any other game, a cool face is better than a "cold deck." (We say a "deck" of cards in America, because the game used to be most often played on the decks of Western steamboats in the intervals between explosions.) The motto of poker is *courage, diam*, or rather, *courage, diam*, since the ordinary game is "ten cents ante."

The author of this little manual does not expect all who read it to become immediately proficient in poker, for the game is difficult, and to excel it requires almost genius. Still, as my venerable friend General Dix would say: "Est quidam prodire tenus, si non datur ultra," and I do not conceal from myself nor my readers the hope that I shall reap the reward of a public benefactor in giving to the youth of England a new game. I do not hope to convert the aged; they are wedded to whist, and old people cannot learn new games, the study of which is like the study of languages—they both employ the more prominent faculties of the mind, memory, reflection, etc. In infancy this occupation tends to the development of the mental powers and the progress of reason, but in after life it interrupts the growth of ideas. Of the youth of England, however, I hope great things, and to them I dedicate—I consecrate—"in the words of your laureate," this hand-book. It is a great benefit to a young man to master a great game. A wise diplomatist said: "Vous ne savez pas le whist, jeune homme? Quelle triste vieillesse vous vous préparez!" But whist itself is in its dotage. Already good partners cannot be found, and had partners at what are trials to the temper which even Job could not have endured for any great length of time.

"A saint in heaven would grieve to see his hand cut up by one who will not understand." In poker every man paddles his own canoe, and is responsible to himself alone for his mistakes and losses. "Troy owes to Homer what whist owes to Hoyle," but Hoyle could not play poker, and the poker-playing at Washington and in the Southwest is as far superior to the ordinary poker-playing as my countryman Morphy's chess-playing is to the play of a country parson in Buckinghamshire.

There are several sorts of poker, as, for instance, plain poker, draw poker, twenty-deck poker, and the variations of these are innumerable. I